So you're still running from the girls

Just like you did when you were small

They were cruel

Big sister big, big sister strong

But that's not really what you're frightened of at all

Don't you want to know What it would be like To look the way you feel The way you feel inside?

An endless race, a game of chase
That noone wins, no finish line
If you get caught
you hold your tail between your knees
Maybe you say things
That you don't really mean

Don't you want to know What it would be like To look the way you feel The way you feel inside?

Lying to yourself Painting pictures of yourself Did you find Another place to hide?

So you're still running from the girls
Just like you did when we were kids
They were mean
Big sister big, big sister strong
Don't want your friends
to see her holding your hand

Don't you want to know What it would be like To look the way you feel The way you feel inside? Don't you want to know What it would be like?

So what's it like to look the way you feel inside? (3x)